Miss AMERICA
WHO IS THE MAD GENIUS THAT DWELLS HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS? WHAT ARE THE FEARSOME MONSTER MEN WHO HAUNT THE COUNTRYSIDE LIKE SAVAGE GHOULS? .... FOLLOW MADELINE JOYCE AS SHE TAKES THE ROLL OF MISS AMERICA IN A VALIANT ATTEMPT TO SOLVE ---
The MYSTERY of the MONSTER MEN!

JAILBREAK! THE CLANG OF ALARMS! THE SEARCHING GLARE OF A SPOTLIGHT! THE RAT-TAT OF GUNS! VICIOUS DESPERATE MEN BREAK LOOSE!
GET 'EM ALL!
RAT-TAT TAT-TAT RAT-TA-TAT!
BUT ONE, LIFER LARCH, SWINGS SAFELY OVER THE WALL!
LIFER LARCH! HE GOT AWAY!
WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
HOURS LATER!
THE BULLS WON'T STOP ME! I PLANNED THIS BREAK TOO LONG! I KNOW JUST HOW TO CUT THRU THIS FOREST TO THE MOUNTAINS! THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME ONCE I REACH THE MOUNTAINS!
THAT PLACE WILL MAKE A SWELL HIDEOUT! I THINK I'LL STOP THERE!
MEANWHILE, IN THE LONELY MOUNTAIN CITADEL, A GAUNT FIGURE PREPARES TO DO A COLD-BLOODED DEED!
NOW!
NO! I CAN'T DO IT! I---CAN'T--DO---IT!
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I'LL DO IT FOR YOU, PAL! SEE, LIKE THIS!
WHAT THE? WHO ARE YOU??
LIFER LARCH--ESCAPED FROM PRISON! I THINK WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER! YOU NEED SOME CROAKIN' DONE?
YES! I'M PROFESSOR DRAKLA, A SCIENTIST! I NEED VICTIMS--MANY MORE!
I'LL GET MORE GUYS FOR YOU, PROFESSOR! PLENTY MORE! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! HA! HA! HA!
AND AN UNHOLY PACT IS FORMED!
TIME PASSES--- A FEW WEEKS LATER, MADELINE JOYCE READS TWO NEWS ITEMS!
DAILY BUGLE
THIRD PROMINENT CITIZEN MISSING!
LIFER LARCH STILL AT LARGE!
COULD BE THOSE TWO UNSOLVED CASES ARE CONNECTED! I THINK MISS AMERICA WILL GET IN ON THIS!
AND AS NIGHT SETTLES, THE SPEEDING FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA ZOOMS OVER THE CITY!
FIRST, TO INTERVIEW THE WIFE OF THE LAST MISSING MAN!
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A FEW MINUTES LATER, MISS AMERICA IS TALKING TO MRS. GREENE, WIFE OF THE LAST MISSING MAN!
I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MRS. GREENE --- BUT WHERE DID YOUR HUSBAND GO LAST?
(SOB) I DON'T KNOW! HE RECEIVED THIS LETTER, THEN HE SAID HE WAS TAKING A SHORT TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS!
WHY, THIS IS STRANGE! THIS PAPER IS BLANK! HOW COULD YOUR HUSBAND --?
WAIT! THE HEAT FROM THIS RADIATOR IS MAKING MARKS --? THIS LETTER WAS WRITTEN IN INVISIBLE INK!
Dear Mr. Greene, I have a matter of vital importance to show you! Please come to my place --not tell the one! wife! I will explain when you arrive! Prof. Eric Drakla Biologist, PH.D.
PROFESSOR DRAKLA SECRETLY INVITES MEN TO HIS PLACE --- JOHN GREENE DISAPPEARED TWO DAYS AGO --- BUT IT WOULD TAKE HIM THAT LONG TO GO TO DRAKLA'S PLACE --- MAYBE I WILL BE IN TIME ---!
THAT'S WHERE YOUR HUSBAND WENT! I'LL GO TO PROFESSOR DRAKLA'S AND SEE WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT THIS!

BUT MISS AMERICA IS SEEN APPROACHING THE CASTLE!
HEY, PROFESSOR--LOOK! I THINK WE'RE IN FOR TROUBLE! THAT'S MISS AMERICA COMING! AND SHE'S POISON!
INTERFERE, WILL SHE? I'LL SHOW HER THE POWERS OF SCIENCE! I'LL SEND ONE OF MY CREATIONS TO GREET HER!
A GHASTLY, BRUTISH FIGURE LEAVES THE DOOR!
GO, NUMBER THREE!
HERE'S THE PROFESSOR'S PLACE! I'LL--- WHA??
GOOD HEAVENS!
HER FACE FILLED WITH HORROR AT THE GRUESOME FIGURE, MISS AMERICA IS MOMENTARILY FROZEN AS THE CLUTCHING FINGERS COME CLOSER--CLOSER--THEN SUDDENLY---
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NO YOU DON'T, UGLY!

TAKE THAT!

BUT THE WEIRD CREATURE PICKS UP A BIG ROCK--!

ME--- CRUSH-- YOU!

AM I GLAD I FLY!

CRASH!

LIKE A HUMAN BOMB, MISS AMERICA SMASHES THE MONSTER OVER THE CLIFF!

BOP!

YOU ASKED FOR IT!

THAT'S THE END OF HIM ON THOSE ROCKS BELOW! UGH, WHAT AN UGLY THING THAT WAS!

--MISS AMERICA STRIKES!!

BUT OFF-GUARD, MISS AMERICA FAILS TO SEE THE SECOND MONSTER CREEP UP AND---
ME--- GOT-- HER-!
WHAM!
DRAGGING THE LIMP FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA, THE MONSTER MAN ENTERS THE LABORATORY---
SHE THOUGHT SHE COULD DEFEAT MY MONSTER MEN! NO ONE MUST STOP MY GREAT WORK!
SHE KNOCKED NO. 3 OVER THE CLIFF!
A COLD-BLOODED SCIENTIFIC BRAIN SWEEPS ASIDE ALL HUMANE CONSIDERATIONS IN ITS PATH
SUCH PIDDLING THINGS AS LAW AND HUMAN RIGHTS CAN'T INTERFERE WITH THE FORWARD MARCH OF SCIENCE! FLING HER IN A CELL!
GO! DO AS I BID!
GEE, PROF.! YOU EVEN SCARE ME AT TIMES!
BAH! DON'T WEAKEN, NOW, LARCH! WHO'S THE NEXT VICTIM?
JOHN GREENE! WE MAILED HIM THE INVITE THREE DAYS AGO! HE SHOULD ARRIVE ANY MINUTE!
JOHN GREENE! NOW I REMEMBER--
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MISS AMERICA STANDS AND SURVEYS HER PRISON CELL!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! MUST SAVE JOHN GREENE, IF I CAN! WHATEVER THE PROFESSOR DOES TO THEM, IT'S HORRIBLE!
GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE! I'LL TRY TO BUST THRU THOSE BARS!
WITH ALL THE SPEED AND POWER AT HER COMMAND, MISS AMERICA CRASHES AGAINST THE BARS OF HER CELL!
CRASH!
WHEW! I MADE IT! OH, OH! HERE COMES ANOTHER MONSTER MAN!
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CRUSHING ARMS CLOSE ABOUT MISS AMERICA WITH BONE-CRUSHING FORCE!
BUT AMERICA'S MIGHTY GIRL CHAMPION GATHERS EVERY OUNCE OF HER STRENGTH AND---
THIS WILL BREAK YOUR GRIP!
--SMASHES HIM AGAINST THE ROCK-WALL!
AND NOW--UNPLEASANT DREAMS!
HOW DOES PROFESSOR DRAKLA MAKE THESE FRIGHTFUL BEASTS? WHY? AND WHERE DOES LIFER LARCH FIT INTO THIS?
AND AS MISS AMERICA STANDS HIDDEN JUST OUTSIDE THE LABRATORY, SHE SEES THE PROFESSOR AND LARCH STRAPPING A MAN TO THE OPERATING TABLE!
THEY'VE GOT JOHN GREENE!
HELP!! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
SHUT-UP!
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LOOK AT ME, GREENE! DON'T YOU KNOW ME? SURE YOU DO! YOU'RE PALE! HA, HA, HA, HA!
REVENGE!
THAT'S ENOUGH, LARCH! GET BACK! I'M GOING TO START!
LET'S SEE A LEG FIRST! THIS MAN HAS STRONG LEGS--- JUST WHAT I NEED! I CAN'T GIVE YOU AN ANESTHETIC---
--YOU SEE--- I NEED FRESH, LIVE TISSUE FOR MY EXPERIMENTS!
THE FIEND!
HORRIFIED AT THE GHASTLY SIGHT, MISS AMERICA RUSHES IN!
HERE'S AN ANESTHETIC-- FOR YOU!
WHA--?

BUT LIFER LARCH PULLS HIS GUN AS MISS AMERICA DARTS ASIDE TO ESCAPE THE DEADLY HAIL OF LEAD!
BLAST THAT DAME! I'LL FIX HER WITH LEAD!
ZOOM!
WHO'S FIXING WHO?
OWWW!
SHE'S A DEMON! QUICK, LARCH--TO THE TOWER!
I'LL SET YOU FREE, MR. GREENE! YOU GET THE POLICE!
HURRY! THEY'RE ESCAPING!
BUT IN THE TOWER ROOM, THE MAD SCIENTIST BRINGS TO UNHOLY LIFE HIS TERRIBLE MONSTER MEN!
HAH! MY TWO BIGGEST AND MOST POWERFUL MONSTER MEN! I WILL PULL THE SWITCH AND BRING THEM TO LIFE!

A SECOND LATER, MISS AMERICA REACHES THE TOWER ROOM AND---
HA, HAA! KILL HER!
TWO MORE!
(GASP) THEY KEEP COMING BACK FOR MORE!
I THOUGHT SO! THEY'RE TOO DUMB AND CLUMSY TO STOP AT THE EDGE!
I'D BETTER USE STRATEGY! I'LL LEAD THEM OUT ON THE ROOF!
ONE OF THE MONSTER MEN TUMBLES TO HIS DEATH BELOW!
ONE HELD BACK! I HOPE I CAN HANDLE HIM!
AAIIIEEEEEEE!

BUT AS MISS AMERICA FACES THE LAST MONSTER MAN, SHE STOPS SHORT IN SURPRISE!
THAT FACE--ONE OF THE MISSING MEN! JUDGE HENDRICK! IS IT YOU?
A STUNNED BRAIN STRUGGLES SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY, AND THEN---
YES!--I--AM--JUDGE HENDRICK! ONLY--THE HEAD! REST--PARTS FROM OTHER BODIES! DRAKLA DID THIS TO ME!
AS MISS AMERICA WATCHES, THE MONSTER WHEELS FOR PROFESSOR DRAKLA AND LIFER LARCH!
THE ELECTRICAL CURRENTS AREN'T WORKING RIGHT! MUST CUT THE SWITCH OR WE'LL BLOW THE PLACE UP!
REVENGE!!
PROFESSOR! THE MONSTER IS TURNING ON US!
SAVAGE, VENGEFUL PAWS PICK UP THE SCIENTIST AND FLING HIM TO HIS DOOM!
DON'T! OHH--TOO LATE!
YOU--DIE!
EEEEEAGHHHH!
AND AS THE MONSTER TURNS FOR LIFER LARCH!
YOU WON'T GET ME! I'LL FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD!
AGHHHHH!
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AS MISS AMERICA STARES AT THE BROKEN BODIES FAR BELOW---
IT'S BETTER THAT THE JUDGE DIED THIS WAY! THE SCIENTIST IS GONE TOO!
LIFER LARCH SHOOTS THE REMAINING BULLETS IN HIS GUN AT MISS AMERICA TILL THE GUN "CLICKS" EMPTY!
BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT YOU, LIFER LARCH!
UGH!
CLICK
CLICK
TALK! WHAT DID YOU AND THE PROFESSOR DREAM UP?
I WANTED REVENGE ON THE PEOPLE THAT SENT ME TO JAIL FOR LIFE! SO I GAVE THE PROFESSOR THE LIST OF NAMES! HE INVITED THEM HERE AND THEN---
I SEE! BEING A REPUTABLE SCIENTIST, THE VICTIMS WOULD SUSPECT NO FOUL PLAY! BUT THE MONSTERS?
HE TOOK PARTS FROM THE MEN--LEGS, ARMS---- AND PATCHED THEM TOGETHER AS MONSTER MEN! HE WANTED TO CONQUER THE WORLD!
OH, OH! GOT AWAY IN TIME! THERE GOES THE CASTLE! MUST HAVE BEEN A SHORT CIRCUIT!
AS MISS AMERICA ZOOMS AWAY CARRYING LARCH BACK TO JAIL--- THE WEIRD CITIDEL BURSTS INTO FLAMES BRINGING TO AN END THE MYSTERY OF THE MONSTER MEN!!